



Jack Eugene Hawk

DEC 28, 1938 - MAY 11, 2021



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Jack Eugene Hawk

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Jack Eugene Hawk, 82, died May 11, 2021, at his home in Pearland, TX. He was born December 28, 1938, in Chipley, FL, the son of Parker Wilson and Viola Myrl (Snyder) Hawk.

Jack was a graduate of Chipley High School, Class of 1957. Following graduation he was employed by Coggin & Deermont and Florida Department of Transportation. After leaving Florida, he was a truck driver for McClellan Engineering and Chemical Leaman, both out of Houston, TX.

In addition to his parents, he was predeceased by his wife, Kathy, a son, Martin, and two brothers, Wayne and Kenny. Surviving is his daughter, Wanda Casey (Shane); sister, Gina Hawk Metcalf (Dale); three grandsons, Cory Hawk (Renee), Michael Casey (Tiffani), and Matthew Casey (Trista); five great grandchildren; three nephews and two nieces; and his faithful dog, Skipper.

Visitation will be at 1 p.m. Wednesday, May 19, at South Park Funeral Home, Pearland, TX, followed by a Memorial Service at 2 p.m.

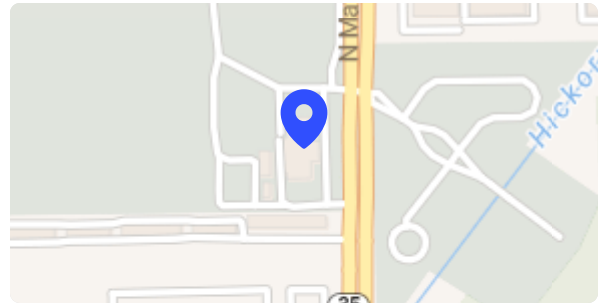


Events

Jack Eugene Hawk
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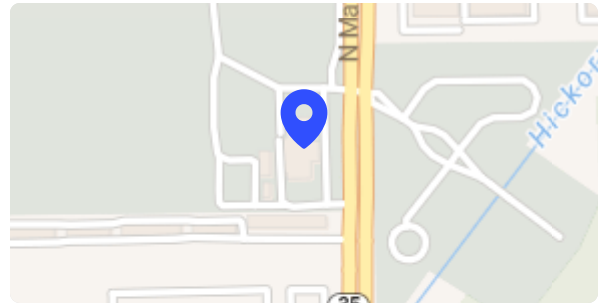
Visitation

- Wednesday**, May 19, 2021
- 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM CT
- South Park Funeral Home and Crematory**
1310 North Main Street, Pearland TX 77581



Memorial Service

- Wednesday**, May 19, 2021
- 2:00 PM CT
- South Park Funeral Home and Crematory**
1310 North Main Street, Pearland TX 77581

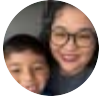




Tribute Wall

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Melinda Chacon posted:

I still remember the first time I met Mr. Hawk. He hated when I called him that, he always told me, call me Jack! He was checking out from his doctors appointment at the desk and my coworker and I were giggling over something or another. We also both had large cups filled with water. He stopped and told both of us, what y'all sippin on in those cups!?! It made us laugh even more. Every visit he made sure to tell us a joke or show us pictures of Skipper. He was also the first person at my job that I told when I found out I was pregnant. He told me that I was the only reason he came to the office. Well, me and the doctor. I will miss him dearly. His laugh, his jokes, his smile, his accent! Everything. I was truly blessed to know and love Jack.

May 20 at 11:25 AM



William Broughton posted:

My name is Bill Broughton Aka BB . Worked with Jack for several years at McClelland Engineers in Houston. We were Drillers taking soil samples for the company. We worked onshore,, offshore and in foreign countries. All the guys called Jack by his last name Hawk Later on His CB handle was Mud Bug. All of the guys liked to drink after a hard day's work. Hawk and I were leading 2 drilling crews on a project LOOP near Golden Meadow,Louisiana. We were working in the marsh and stayed at Roland's Motel in town. Any way there was a lounge (Stagecoach) right at the entrance to the property where we were working.We stopped there alot and drank quite a few beers. We got to know the ownerHarris quite well. He told us he had an apartment for twelve dollars a night. So we moved from Roland"s to there. It was a six unit complex mostly occupied by offshore workers. A guy called Sailor was our next day neighbor. Anyway early one morning about 5 I smeltsmoke. Had trouble getting Jack out of bed but finally did . We went outside and sure enough there was smoke coming from Sailor's room. I called the fire department while Jack Was knocking on Sailors door. He finally woke up. He ran outside in his birthday suitwith a panicked look on his face.. He fell asleep while smoking and caught the mattress on fire. Fire department got there in about 30 minutes. They threw a suction hose in a bar ditch and a very small stream of water came out ,prompting Hawk to say:-- I can PEE a stream stronger than that!! Any way the whole place burned down!! Moral of this story dont smoke in bed This all Happened in 1977.Hawk was a great friend I am sure he is in Heaven telling people how to take core samples and drive trucks !!!

May 20 at 5:24 AM



Jason Hawk posted:

Uncle Jack and I (Jason) I remember times going fishing down in Blountstown FL and my daddy was Wayne Hawk my brother Chris we tire the beam up Everytime we went . Love y'all

May 18 at 7:24 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Jack by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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